

Concord Wednesday evening
March 29th / 57.

Dear Friend May,

Thank you, Thank you, for your kind note of today - Every line that tells me aught of my dear husband, is doubly welcome, at this time -

I am greatly cheered to see his note to you, written by his own hand - I do hope that he has grown much stronger by this time - I cannot express my emotions of gratitude, that Parker is among such angels of goodness & affection - I continually bless them for all their generous care and watchfulness to him - To me, it seems very providential that he had not gone to the Continent -

It may seem childish, but it is very gratifying to me, to feel that Parker is with dear friends

that you know personally -

It lessens in some measure,
the idea that he is among
strangers. But I know, true
anti-slavery principles, always
make the very truest and
best ^{of} friends -

I hasten to get this to the
office this evening, that it
may go to you, by the morning
mail -

Very sincerely yours
Leah A. Pillsbury